

# The Sinners Redemption.

Wherein is described the blessed Nativity of our Lord Jesus Christ, together with his life on earth, and his precious death on the Crosse for Mankind.

To the tune of, The bleeding heart. or, In Crece, &c.



**A**ll you that are to mirth inclin'd,  
Consider well, and heare in mind,  
What our good God hath for us done,  
In sending his belov'd Son,  
For to redeeme our soules from thrall,  
This was the Saviour of us all.

Let all our songs of praises be  
Unto his heavenly Majesty;  
And evermore amongst your mirth,  
Remember Christ our Saviours birth.

The five and twentieth of December,  
God cause haue we for to remember,  
In Bethelam upon that moone,  
There was our blest Saviour borne.

The night before that happy tide,  
The spotlesse Virgin and her Guide,  
Went long time seeking up and downe,  
To find their lodging in the towne.

But much how all things came to passe  
The facts and lodgings to us was,  
That they could haue no chaunge at all,  
But in a litle Drechis Hall.

This night the Virgin Mary milke,  
Was late deliuered of a Child,  
According unto heauens decree,  
Hans sweet saluation for to be.

At Bethelam the shepherds as they were,

Their herds and flocks attending they  
To them Gods Angels did appeare,  
Which put the shepherds in great fear.

Prepare and goe the Angel said,  
To Bethelam be not afraid,  
There shall you find this blessed moone  
The Princely Babe sweet Jesus borne.

With thankfull heart and loyal mind,  
The shepherds went the way to find,  
And as the heavenly Angel told,  
They did our Saviour Christ behold.

Within a manger was he laid,  
The Virgin Mary by him staid,  
Attending on the Lord of life,  
Being both Mother, Maid, and Wife.

Three Eastern Wise men from the East,  
Directed by a glorious star,  
Came boldly on and made no stay,  
Untill they came where Jesus lay.

And being come into the place,  
Whereas the blest Saviour was,  
They humbly laid before his feet,  
Their gifts of gold and incense sweet.

See how the Lord of heauen and earth,  
Shew'd himselfe lowly in his birth,  
A sweet example for Mankind  
To learn to heare an humble mind.

45. 6. 28. 311.

## The second part,

## To the same tune.



**N**eedfully robes nor rich attire,  
Did Jesus Christ our Lord desire,  
So much his sweetest harmony,  
Till glorious Angels from on high.

Did in melodious manner sing  
Praises unto our heavenly King,  
All Honor, Glory, Might and Power,  
Be unto Christ for evermore.

If quiers of Angels did reioyce,  
Well may Manhood with heart & voice  
Sing praises to the God of Heaven,  
That unto us his Son hath given.

Forsooke let us every one,  
Call unto mind and think upon  
His righteous life, and how he dy'd  
To have poore sinners washed.

Suppose I man that thou shouldst lie  
In prison strong, condemn'd to die,  
And that no friend upon the earth,  
Could ransom thee from cruel death.

Except thou canst some partie find,  
That for thy sake will be so kind,  
His stone hearts blow for to dispence,  
And lose his life in thy defence.

Such was the love of Christ when we  
Were lost to hell perpetually,  
To save us from the gulfe of woe,  
Himselfe much paines did undergoe.

While in this world he did remaine,  
He neuer spent an houre in vaine,  
In fasting and in prayer diuine,  
He daily spent away his time.

He in their Temples daily taught,  
And many wonders strange he wrought:  
He gave the blind their perfect sight,  
And made the lame to goe upright.

He cur'd the Lepers of their evils,  
And by his power he cast out devils,  
He raised Lazarus from the grave,  
And to the sick their health he gave.

But yet for all these wonders wrought:  
The Jews his deare destruction sought:  
The traitor Judas was the man,  
That with a kisse betray'd him than.

Then was he led to judgement hall,  
Like one despis'd amongst them all,  
And had the sentence given, that he  
Should suffer death upon a tree.

Unto his execution place, (grace,  
They brought him on with much disgrace,  
With vile reproachfull taunts & scorn,  
They crown'd him with a wreath of thorns.

Then to the crosse through hands & feet,  
They nayl'd our blest Redeemer sweet,  
And further to augment his smart,  
With bloody spear they pierc'd his heart.

Thus have you seene and heard aright,  
The love of Christ, the Lord of might,  
And how he shed his precious blood,  
Only to doe us sinners good,  
And to redeeme our soules from thrall;  
This was the Saviour of us all.

F I N I S.